

THE DALLAS EXPRESS

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Any erroneous reflection upon the
character, standing or reputation of
any person, firm or corporation which
may appear in the columns of The
Dallas Express will be gladly cor-
rected upon its being brought to the
attention of the publishers.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1919.

THERE IS HOPE.

The more President Wilson talks
about "peace with justice" the more
the nation is convinced in his own
country, the more he speaks of
"world democracy," the more are the
evidences that democracy at home
is a by-word and a shame. Just
last week we printed a list of 62
lynchings in America, all of whom
were colored except four, which took
place in 1918. In the same week
we printed an account of a mob
composed exclusively of white men
which drove from his home a son
of the late Booker T. Washington,
his offense being that he had dared
to speak out against the recent lyn-
ching of a man at Sheffield in Ala-
bama. The word "lynch" has been
made to mean the person who met
death at the hands of men who han-
dled themselves together to destroy
the object of their rage, but this is
not a correct for no less an au-
thority than Webster's Dictionary
thus defines "lynch." It says:
"Lynch—to inflict punishment upon,
especially death, without the forms
of law, as when a mob captures and
hangs a suspected person." He de-
fines "lynch-law" as follows:
"Lynch-law—The act or practice by
private persons of inflicting pun-
ishment for crimes or offenses, with-
out due process of law." "Mob" he
thus defines: "Mob, the movable
common people. The lower classes
of community, the populace; or low-
est part of it." Amid Noah Webster
was an American white man.

Taking Webster as an authority,
there were more than 62 persons
lynched in America last year. And
further, Webster has a mighty low
opinion of a mob member. Mr. Wil-
son may be sincere in his fulmina-
tions about "peace with justice" in
Europe and his proclamations about
making the "world safe for democra-
cy," but if his auditors knew how
little regard his country had for the
most sacred principles which he so dis-
tinctly and eloquently champions,
they would at least wonder why.
The "peace with justice" which Mr.
Wilson is working day and night to
bring as a blessing to all the out-
side world, is the same which has
been established everywhere else, it
will come at last to bless this coun-
try. It is said in Scripture that
Charity should begin at home, but
it does not by that language pre-
vent it beginning elsewhere. The
marker races as they know will
have few representatives (judged by
color of skin) at the Peace Confer-
ence. But a "peace with justice" and
a "world democracy" will not be
influenced by the color of the
men who engage the deliberations
which make them possible. Such an
assembly, would look to the great-
est good to the greatest number.
The world would look at the nations of
the earth as a great chain, whose strength
would be measured by its weakest
link. It would consider that none
were safe until all were safe. It
would not forget that the great con-
cern of the men who were farthest
up would be the welfare of the men
who were farthest down.

It may be that Mr. Wilson, being
able to deliver little or none of this
kind of sentiment in his own
country, was impelled to go abroad
with the hope of finding it in shel-
ter. Europe, where just yesterday, her
streets were red with the blood of
the innocent, where now the toiling
masses have received a glimpse
of the light of liberty, are strug-
gling in numbers and in a man-
ner, the like of which history does
not record.

As dark as is the night of strife
and as new as is the day of hope,
the Dallas Express has faith. It
cannot believe that that great First
Cause, which out of a Hand threw
the Universe, and out of his mouth
spoke words into existence, has turned
his back upon any of the crea-
tures which he has made. It believes
that as much as man needed a
God to make him, he needs a God
to direct his course. So believing,
The Dallas Express takes everlasting
stock in the idea that there is some-
where a Providence which over-rules
for good, and in time it will make
itself manifest in dark America.

The struggling millions, which
make up the oppressed masses, may
not look up for there is light. The
weak must stagger and totter on
their deliverance is sure. The great
questions of right and wrong are
still before the Eternal Court of
Equity, and a Righteous Judge in
Heaven will do right.

VOTELESS—HELPLESS.

January 31, 1919, is the last day
in which you can by paying your
poll tax, save for yourself the right
to vote. Remember, that a voteless
man is a helpless man.

And him, yes, q's him—We need
the man who will not pay his poll
tax to get his exemption certificate.
Rev. N. G.

A SOLEMN TEST.

When Kelley Miller, the great
philosopher, who recently toured the
South returned to his home in Wash-
ington, D. C., he was asked by a
newspaper reporter for an opin-
ion. He said: "The colored man
does not live in the country. The city
is making a living; but the one who
lives in the country is making money."
This is true. The city colored man
is going it a little too strong on
installment furniture, rugs, carpets,
cheap jewelry and other trash, while
the country colored man is buying
land, mules and other things which
count. Back back to the country.

LET THEM PASS TO THE REAR.

The "Black Mama" colored woman,
the "Uncle Tom" colored man, and
the white man who hovers in the
background to the colored race alone by
talking about have sucked a "Nigger
mam," are three individuals who
while they were necessary in their
time, have outlived their usefulness.
The first has faith in white people
only. The second believes that a
white man cannot tell lies. The
third likes a Negro in his place.
Shades of the Past, draw down the
curtain.

POLL TAX SCRIPTURE.

"Verily, verily, the man in Texas
who knoweth that January 31, 1919,
is the last day in which he can save
his ballot by paying his poll tax,
and who fails or refuses, so to do,
is a jackass, whose head is not heavy
enough to hurt and whose brain is
not worthy of attention"—Old Regular.

A CASE OF IGNORANCE.

"Nor, nor, nor, Yaw, ah sed nor,
ah ain't gon ter pay no poll tax,
fur no body." Thus spoke an ig-
norant colored man, to another who
reminded him of his poll tax. God
save the mark!

The lodge masters and pastors will
meet during the remaining days of
this month nearly every colored man
in the state. Please remind each
man of his duty to pay his poll tax,
before the first day of February,
lest it will not hurt the lodge
ritual if every lodge in the state
should suspend the closing ceremony
and put in that time in the inter-
est of poll tax payment. It would
not hurt the Bible if every preacher
would spend half an hour preaching
about the necessity of paying poll
tax and voting. For nothing is
more certain than this that a vote-
less man is a helpless man, and a
helpless man is not worth a darn.

Quit speaking disparagingly of your
race and its undertakings. If you
are without the sense to say anything
worth while hush! If you are with-
out the will to undertake any thing,
get out of the way.

The scuffer who speaks against
the church, never names a better
place for you to go.

Stop wondering what is going on
at the Peace Table in France and
pay your poll tax.

You must pay your poll tax if you
want any body to notice you.

SOME LIAR.

The colored person who says that
there is nothing in a Negro news-
paper and who has seen The Dallas
Express, is a liar and to him the
truth is unknown.—Old Regular.

MARLIN.

Marlin, Texas, Jan. 16.—Rev. M. L.
Covington of Dallas en route to Aus-
tin spent a few hours in Rev. F. G.
Lott's pulpit at First Baptist church
Sunday. Deacon Tom Hall of Col-
Rosser, Texas, spent a few days with
his brother, Jack Hall. Mrs. Man-
vella Johnson of Navasota, is in the
city for the baths. Mrs. Lula Daniels
came down from Oklahoma City and
sold her real estate to Mr. Clio Giff-
ord, the consideration being \$500.00.
Mrs. L. Branch of Calvert,
visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Griggs of
Commerce. Mrs. Bettie Reed came
in from Houston after a week's stay
in that city. Mr. and Mrs. Zack War-
ren also came up from Houston and
Bay City. Mr. Warren is a little
indisposed. Mrs. Marie Eholas of
Corpus Christi is in the city for the bath-
ing and is stopping at the Duncan hotel.
Mr. J. W. Bernathy of Gonzales,
Texas is in the city for the bath-
ing. Mr. Jeff D. Gfason received the
news of his brother, James Grason
and his entire family's death at Dal-
las, Texas. Mr. Homer Cleaves pass-
ed away after a short illness on the
15th inst. he was 71. He was re-
spected by those who knew him; he was
entering into manhood and his de-
cease will be greatly deplored by his
many loved ones and friends. Mrs.
Mollie Ellis of Bryan and Fatt
Cheever were called here to witness
the funeral of their brother, Homer
Cheever. Mrs. Beattie Sims died on
the 11th inst. and was buried on the
12th. She was a member of Union
Baptist church. Mrs. Elsie Kirkland
departed this life on the 9th inst.
She was a member of the A. M. E.
church and was laid to rest on the
12th inst. G. W. Ballard, official A.
L. L. Ball, was married Sunday.
Mrs. L. Ball was married Sunday.
Miss Lora Dehony has returned
home from Houston. Mr. Charley
Hamilton has an honorable discharge
and has come home to mother and
friends. Mr. J. H. Logan was called
to the death of Dock Goff who died
Saturday night at Whitehouse. Mrs.
L. C. Lynch from South McAlester
was here Sunday.

If you want to be present at good
service come on the 22nd to the
26th and hear Rev. H. D. Allen, Sher-
man. J. W. Washington of Sherman,
Rev. G. E. Patterson, pastor C. M.
E. church, Rev. Roseborough, Rev.
C. C. Choate, pastor Bro. No. 10, King,
Dallas. Mr. Lynch has subscribed
for The Express for a year.

When you want The Express see
Cecil Gatewood, or find it at J. H.
Logan, cafe.

OKMULGEE.

Okmulgee, Oklahoma, Jan. 16.—Rev.
T. W. Kidd, P. E. of Muskogee Dis-
trict en route to Boley on business
stopped over in our city a few hours
last week.

Miss Fletcher M. Vance, teacher at
Pittsper Key Davis University, has
been on the sick list for the past
three weeks. She was much improved,
however, and we wish for her a
speedy recovery.

Rev. J. C. Williams, pastor of the
Presbyterian church, preached a

bold stirring sermon Sunday at 11
o'clock at his church. Rev. A. S.
Dawson, preached at night. A pro-
gram and an entertainment were
given last Friday night at Olympia
school to raise money for the piano
which has been purchased by the
school. The County Teachers' As-
sociation held its monthly meet-
ing last Saturday. All teachers are re-
quested to attend these meetings.

Mrs. Oscar Douglas and little
daughter, Ostena, who has been vi-
siting relatives here and in Tulsa,
returned Saturday to her home in
Boley. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Pilgrim
Robert Jordan and the honored guest
Rev. and Mrs. Dawson and children,
Miss Almata and J. S. Jr.

Mrs. Dawson, Miss Almata Dawson
and J. S. left for Oklahoma City, for
an indefinite stay and Rev. Dawson
went to Boley. The Dawson family
stay here and we regret very much
to see them leave but wish for them
an abundance of success and prosper-
ity. The pupils of the 9th grade
of Dunbar high school gave a party
Friday to honor of Master J. S.
Dawson, Jr., who was a member of
the class. Quite an enjoyable even-
ing was spent.

Miss Nell Colbert spent the week-
end at home.

Mr. P. M. Mann and Miss Maud
Smith visited Olympia school Friday
and both made interesting talks to
the pupils.

Mr. J. Price of Eufaula was in
our city last week.

The Farmers' Industrial and Agri-
cultural Congress of Okmulgee coun-
ty, held an interesting meeting Sat-
urday in the auditorium of Dunbar
school.

Many locals were represented. J.
H. Wallace was elected president;
Demonstration class, Miss Smith
Dudley of Muskogee, owner of the
Dudley Leather and Chemical Works
spent three days here, advertising
his famous auto polish, which is re-
cognized a high grade polish. J.
H. King of 415 E. 5th street, is ex-
clusive agent for the Okmulgee dis-
trict. Misses King and Austin, pro-
prietary of the Eureka Employment
Agency, make announcement for busi-
ness.

Miss Maude Smith, home demon-
strator has been transferred to Ok-
mulgee County. Miss Smith has made
a splendid record. We promise her
our qualified support. Mrs. Smith
of Tulsa, spent the week-end with
her brother, E. L. McGlothlin of
this city. Mr. Alex Neal died Sat-
urday, Jan. 11. Several deaths from
attacks of influenza were reported
last week.

Have 5 cents for you paper. It is
strictly cash.

MCALISTER.

McAlester, Okla., Jan. 16.—Dr.
Thomas Gamaliellian Foster, B. D.
D. T., preached his first sermon at
the C. M. E. church of which he is
pastor. Miss Lena L. Dupree, who
has been a student at North Okmul-
gee, Miss, is now here with her
mother, Mrs. Dupree on Elm street.
Rev. J. M. Harrell, D. D., P. E.,
presiding elder was here with Rev.
F. G. Foster of the C. M. E. church.
Misses Fannie and Ray Brooker were
married to Mr. J. J. Young and Mr.
Nathan Green respectively at Col-
Rosser, Texas, Jan. 11. Mr. Green
is the son of the bride. Rev. H. G. Kirk-
patrick officiated. Mr. Alvester
Briggs, who was brought home by
his brother, Private Corone Briggs
from Tulsa, Okla., and was operated
on at All Saints hospital died in a
few days and funeral services were
held from West End church. Rev.
Frank Motley, officiated. His wife,
mother, father, sister and five broth-
ers to mourn his loss; a host of
other relatives and friends. Two
brothers are now in France.

Miss Sadie B. Davis one of the
city teachers is much improved
though still confined to her bed.
Mr. Columbus Neal left for Okmul-
gee to attend the funeral of his father.
Mrs. M. E. Thompson also left
for Van Buren, Ark., to attend the
funeral of her father, Mrs. Jessie
Garn celebrated her father and moth-
er's 30th anniversary at her resi-
dence last Thursday night. Miss Lu-
dia Hopkins of Oklahoma City is ill at
the residence of her brother, Mr.
P. Hopkins on South B. Street. Mr.
M. Harris daughter of Kansas City
is here to spend a few days. There
are many cases of influenza among
our people.

WHITEWRIGHT.

Whitewright, Texas, Jan. 6.—Sun-
day school was good at both church-
es. Rev. Harvey was reported sick
and could not be at his post. Sister
Harvey was from Denison, Sun-
day. Mr. Ardmore Marey and Miss
Lea Higgs were married Satur-
day night. Rev. A. L. Varber pre-
sided at the First Baptist church Sunday.
Miss Lora Dehony has returned
home from Houston. Mr. Charley
Hamilton has an honorable discharge
and has come home to mother and
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Dallas. Mr. Lynch has subscribed
for The Express for a year.

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Cecil Gatewood, or find it at J. H.
Logan, cafe.

Mrs. Milam Hight from Dodd City
was here Sunday. Mr. Robert Spitz
is on the sick list. Mrs. Fannie
Sweeney, and children have moved
here to the year. Miss Robbie Con-
ley is improving nicely, we pray
for her recovery. We also pray for
Rev. R. D. Canady and Rev. Harvey.

We hope that every colored man,
woman will read the great Negro
paper, The Dallas Express, if you
read you can talk. Rev. Carter, Mr.
Biddle and others will be here Wed-
nesday night. Mr. Fred Jackson is
sick. Mrs. Dicey and children were
in Sherman last week.

OLD REGULAR

GIVES A PEN PICTURE OF PAN-
THERVILLE'S McDONALD THE
LION OF THE TRIBE—ENROUTE
TO NASHVILLE—NAMES PLACES
HE WOULD LIKE TO STOP—
BLACK WOMAN CALLS A WHITE
MAN A NUT—DALLAS WHITE BANK
DRAWS NEW COLOR LINE—
WHERE IS THE LORD? HELL
ORDERED EX-CONGRESSMEN
DEAD—DON'T LAUGH.

Staff Correspondence.

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 14, 1919.
I have been sojourning in the city
of Dallas and closely hugging the
headquarters of The Dallas Express
two weeks today, except two days
I spent in Pantherville, mixing with
the "villains" who have made Ft.
Worth famous and kept that growing
town from slipping off the map.

Ft. Worth is growing. By the cen-
sus of 1915, it had a population of
95,528 souls. Of this population
something like 12,000 are of African
extractions, and it is of this 12,000
that I have come to write. They are
an industrious element. There may
be a few loafers in the town, but
they are not to the "manor born";
that is to say, they are in the drift-
wood. They have mostly come from
where and they will come to
nothing if they stay in that town and
don't get the work habit. In Ft.
Worth, there are two great Beet
and Pork packeries—Armour and Swift
—and they have given the colored
worker an opportunity and I will say
to their credit they have not thrown
away the opportunity.

The balance of the laboring
element, portion of the town in-
cluding stores, manufacturers, rail-
roads and the great public
service corporations, have caught
the packing house spirit, and the
door to work stands wide open for
the colored man who is willing to
bread in the sweat of his face.
He has come to it, as the hundreds
of beautiful homes owned by colored
working people will show.

In a business way, Ft. Worth Col-
ored folk are making commendable
headway. Beside several stores,
shops, restaurants, stopping places,
barbershops, tailoring establish-
ments, ice wagons drays and what
not, the colored people of Ft. Worth
are doing just other and bigger
things.

Here is located the Grand Masonic
Temple, a beautiful and substantial
three-story brick, located at corner
of Jones and 9th streets, owned by
the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of
Free and Accepted Masons of Texas,
a property worth \$15,000.00. It is
the headquarters of the order in
Texas and gives strength and com-
mercial character to the institution
in a way which nothing else would.
In this building is situated The Fra-
ternal Bank and Trust Co., the Tem-
ple Dressing room, the temple Barber-
shop, all on the ground floor, while
the other two floors are used as pri-
vate offices for professional men,
local lodge meeting places and the
auditorium. The Fraternal Bank and
Trust Co., has a credit of \$250,000.
It pays a dividend annually. Mr.
Tom Adams, capitalist and banker,
owner of the temple, is president of
the bank. Mr. McDonald, an assist-
ant, Mr. Langston, is assistant. Mr.
Mrs. Carrington is stenographer.
This is one of the strongest banks
in Ft. Worth and sets an example
well worthy of emulation.

The Temple Drug store, owned
by Wm. A. McDonald and Co., man-
aged by Harold Mosely, is unsurpassed
in Texas.

The Watsons own and operate, im-
mediately across the street The Ft.
Worth Hornet and does job print-
ing in connection. In the same com-
munity that energetic hustler, J. H.
Briggs runs Briggs's Printery. There
are two undertakers, with splendid
equipment, while Dr. Adams operates
a splendid drug store.

In the professional world, Ft.
Worth is no laggard. For here we
find Dr. Tildon and Tildon, Crol-
ley, Taylor and others. Dentist Wil-
liam Gilton and others. Lawyer Wil-
liam H. Griggs is a familiar figure
at the bar.

Religiously and educationally the
town makes a very creditable show-
ing, being well supplied with all
that is necessary to make a moral
and intelligent people. I am low-
ering my guard and cutting short
this story, not that I have ran out
the material out of which good col-
or is made, but because, I am
warned by my watch to pass on.

En Route To Nashville, Tenn.

I am leaving here next Tuesday
for Ft. Worth again, where I have
been invited to deliver an address
upon the subject of "The Negro in
the Morning" Chapel C. M. E. church,
Crumpp street, Rev. M. J. Spenser
is the pastor and his mem-
bers and friends have promised to
make the event worth while; leaving
there the morning of the 22d, I will
return to Dallas, leaving there the
morning of the 24th for Gilmer, Tex-
as, where I speak the night, Mr. A.
Ingram and Rev. W. L. Dickson be-
long to the committee of arrange-
ment. The 26th I will be in Pitts-
burg, Texas, and I have written, Prof.
Gray, Rev. Daniels and Mr. Telfer
to arrange for my meeting.

From there, I am planning to go
to Clarksville, and speak the night
of Jan. 25 and I have written Dr.
Machus to see to it that the under-
taking is not listed a failure. At
Jefferson, on Jan. 30, Dr. T. E. Speed
has been informed that I look to
him there. I have planned to be
with Wiley University on this date,
but my good friend, Dr. T. E. Speed
lost by fire this week, the building
which we were using as a Boys' Dormitory and also the King Industrial
Home, and therefore can not
entertain you. I am enclosing you
check, however, for a small amount
toward your private donation to assist
you in attending the great newspaper
meeting to be held at Nashville,
Tenn., from Feb. 5 to 8, 1919. I hope
you the greatest success.

Leaving Jefferson, I will spend the
first Sunday, Feb. 2, at Hope, Ark.,
where Rev. J. H. Reeves, an old
Dallas boy is pastoring. I will speak
there and if Hope, has the hope it
had when I was there a year ago,
I will have a packed house.
At Memphis, I expect to get paper

the evening of the 3rd, and arrive in
Nashville, before daylight, the morn-
ing of the 4th of February.

Rev. Henry A. Boyd, has kindly
consented to get together an audience
of Nashvillians to whom I will speak
that night—the 4th.

The Negro National Press Asso-
ciation meets the morning of the 5th
at the headquarters of the National
Baptist Publishing Board, where will
be given one of the most important
meetings ever held by the Negro
Newspaper of America.

She Called His Hat.

"Please take off your hat as you
enter my home" were the words
spoken by Mrs. Frances Smith, stand-
ing in her hall, at her residence on
Cochran street, Dallas, Texas, one
day last week. She addressed the
language to young white man, who
is connected with the county tax
assessor's office, he being at the
Smith home for the purpose of as-
sessing her property.

The gentleman (?) was much of-
fended by the request and refused
to comply, leaving her home without
getting the desired information as to
tax values. Now, wouldn't that make
you hungry?

Here's a white man of education,
and I'll bet he's a Christian, who
gets mad because he is asked to
remove his hat before entering the
home of a decent woman, and all
because she is a member of the
race who is the best friend the white
race has under heaven. Talk about
sending missionaries to Africa! Don't
stop 'em, but for God's sake don't
send them all. We need a few in
Dallas.

Dallas Bank Draws Color Line.

"Well, Sir, what you reckon?"
Thus queried Mr. T. B. Wallace, a
respectable colored man, who lives
in Dallas.

"I don't know," replied the man
addressed.

"Well," went on Mr. Wallace, I
went down to the First State Bank,
the other day to get a check cashed,
and I thought while there, I would
open my Christmas Savings account
for 1919, but when I approached the
window, the attendant said: "We do
not extend this privilege to colored
people."

Now here's a case for prayer.
Every infernal man in the First State
Bank is a Christian and W. M. C. A.
worker. Send them the Bible.

Where Is the Lord?

I was on a train the other day,
and wanted something to eat and
I asked the colored porter what
were the chances. He said: "Sorry
to say, Mister, nothing doin'." While
we were talking a Mexican Grasser,
a heathen Chinese, a jabbering Jap-
anese, an unappealing Turk, a hated
(?) Hun and a non-English speak-
ing, onion-scented Nago, all passed
me on their way to the diner, where
they were served with southern
white men and women, who hate
Negroes only. And then I fell a-
thinking. I could not help think-
ing those dark days for the white
South away back in the '60's when the
men who wore the gray, were forced
on the field of courage, were forced
to leave their families and their all
to the tender solicitude of the slave;
and how, when these men returned
from striving for a cause which was
lost; they found our fathers had
been true to their trust and the
white families were safe. I could
not help thinking that the white men
who control the South today and
make it a very hell for the Negro
are the babies of that frightful pe-
riod.

I could not help thinking of all
the things we have done for these
white men in the half century of
peace. And finally, I thought of our
foreign war, so lately closed, and
how these black men in the living
present, waded to hell through shot
and shell to snatch civilization from
the jaws of death! And now to see,
the white South envenomed and more
bitter than ever, more determined
to stop our progress from every
angle, I must confess myself baffled!
Is there a God? If so, where is he?
Can he help? These and questions
like these forever coming welling
up to choke me.

Hell Ordered.

The N. A. A. C. P. made a re-
quest to their day upon a Southern
Governor for a deliverance on a
lynching in his state, and the irate
governor told the Association to get
to hell. The Association when it
reads hellward will have to take
time or it may run over the govern-
or going in the same direction.

Ex-Congressman Dead.

Ex-Congressman, George H. White
of North Carolina, died suddenly at
his home in Philadelphia, the last
Saturday in December, 1918. Mr.
White was one of the great criminal
lawyers of the country.

ROXTON.

Roxton, Texas, Jan. 16.—Rev. James
the new pastor of the M. E. Davis
Chapel church in spite of the weath-
er was at his post.

Mrs. Myrtle Dickson of Ladonia,
Texas, was the guest of her mother,
Mrs. Mary Kerrel last week.

Miss Pearl Wright of Lawkins Col-
lege was married to Mr. Cleveland
Jones.

The Rocky Ford Bats Sunday
school has taken on new growth.
Two new teachers and two new
classes have been added.

The turkey dinner of Mr. and Mrs.
George Lee in honor of his mother
from Blossom, Texas was entertain-
ed Sunday by friends. Mrs. Dosie
Oats returned from Ft. Worth, where
she spent the holidays with her sister,
Mrs. Mattie Roberson and friends.
The influenza seems to be on the
second round.

Leave your order for The Express
at Williams store.

WORTHAM.

Wortham, Texas, Jan. 16.—I visit-
ed Jerusalem Baptist church Sun-
day, Teague, and preached for them
and the following persons subscrib-
ed: The Dallas Express; Fred
McDonald, Clarence H. Johnson, Rev.
S. B. Griggs, S. W. Griggs, all of
Teague.

Dallas Teachers in Class A. 1.

(Continued from page 1).

school faculty, save one besides him-
self, and yet, succeeded in organizing
as best he could one of the best
Negro High schools in the entire
South. He worked